

Value of Horse-Riding.

The Editor of the "Home Journal," in a letter to an invalid, makes the following remarks:

"I fear I cannot sufficiently convey to you my sense of the importance of a horse, to an invalid. In my well-weighed opinion, ten miles a day in the saddle would cure more desperate cases, (particularly of consumption,) than all the changes of climate and all the medicines in the world. The torpid liver and other internal organs are more shaken up and vivified by the trot of a mile than by a week of feeble walking. The horse (and you should own and love him) is company enough and not too much. Your spirits are irresistibly enlivened by the change of movement and the control of the animal. Your sense of strength and activity, (in which lies half the self-confidence as to getting well, which the doctors think so important,) is plus one horse.

With the difference from walking, as to pulling upon the forces of the spine and consequently upon the brain, it is recommended by the best English physicians as much the preferable exercise for men of intellectual pursuits. And, last, (I think, not least,) the lungs of both body and soul are expanded by the daily consciousness of inhabiting a large space—by having an eagle's range rather than a snail's—by living a life which occupies ten mile-square of the earth's surface, rather than that "half mile" which you speak of as the extent of your daily walk. The cost is trifling. At this particular season when horses are beginning, as they say at the livery stables, to "eat their heads off," you may buy the best you want for fifty dollars, and his feed costs thirty cents a day. As the horse and the doctor are seldom necessities of one and the same man, you may rather find it an economy—apothecary and all."

RICHMOND REAL ESTATE.—A speculator who went to Richmond some two weeks ago to make investments in real estate; if he could do so with a prospect of profit, has just returned here. He made no purchases, for the reason that buildings and lots have been already put up to a high figure, the prices in many instances being three times that charged before the war. Lots in the burr district cannot be had except at prices as great as those charged a year ago for the same lots with the buildings on them. Our informant says the amount per foot is greater than in this city. This is the voluntary tribute of the people to Yankee enterprise and profit. The only answer to any protest against the extortion being, "Times are changed; this year is wine to be a 'big city,' now, youens have come."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

We make the following extracts from "Ye Conscript Chronicles," published in the *Montgomery Mail*:

The detailed man that is born of a woman is of few days' furlough, and full of trouble.

He cometh forth from the army like a flower, and is cut down by the Conscriptite; he flourisheth like a shadow, and continueth not.

The wicked man travaileth with pain all his days—but the conscript dodger travelleth with a squad of scouts over into the land of butter-milk to keep out of the army.

And the deserter dwelleth in desolate cities and in houses which no man inhabiteth, that he may not be required to "show his papers."

And the man of thirty-nine dippeth his head in the ash-hopper, that he may tinge the looks thereof, the color of a roan pony. Then when asked for his pass by the centurion, straightway taketh off his hat and patteth the crown of his head.

In many parts of North Carolina, hospital "rats," deserters and disbanded men, are said to have established a reign of terror, plundering from friend or foe indiscriminately.

Terrible destruction of property on the Mississippi—the whole area from Donaldsonville and the Gulf up to Red River overflowed.

Secretary Welles paid a short visit to Charleston a few days ago.

THE WIND, A MUSICIAN.—The wind is a musician by birth. We extend a silken thread in the crevices of a window, and the wind finds it and sings over it, and poor Paganini must go elsewhere for the honor, for lo! the wind is performing upon a single string. It tries almost anything upon earth to see if there is any music in it. It persuades a tone out of the great bell in the tower, when that sexton is at home and asleep; it makes a mournful harp of the giant pines, and it does not disdain to try what sort of whistle can be made out of the humblest chimney in the world.

How it will play upon a great tree, till every leaf thrills with the note in it, and the wind upon the river that runs at its base as a sort of murmuring accompaniment. And what a melody it sings when it gives a concert with a full choir of the waves of the three, and performs an anthem between the two worlds, that goes up, perhaps, to the stars, that love music the most and sing it first. Then how fondly it haunts old houses, murmuring under eaves, singing in the halls, opening the old doors without fingers, and singing a measure of some sad old song around the fireless and deserted hearths.

"I can't see through it," said Mrs. Partington, with a reflective nod of her head, and her eyes earnestly bent upon the key-hole of the closet door, as if that were the object she could not see through. She had just learned the report of the committee upon the prize poem proposition of Mr. Latham, and the loss of \$500 to the musical genius of the country. "I can't see why somebody could n't have written an epic poem, when there is so many beautiful epic poets in the country. Dear me, the older I grow—and I never shall see fifty-seven again—I am convinced that genius is n't thought half enough of, and that versatility of talent and great power of versification is n't rewarded as it ought to be." This was said in compliment to Wideswath, who, it was half suspected, had put in for the prize, and he bowed modestly as he placed his hand in the vicinity of his heart, and felt in his vest pocket for a tooth-pick.

"WHAR IS THE FRONT?"—It is well known that Wheeler has some splendid troops, and some who are as bad as can be found. These last are scattered from the Ohio river to Savannah. A brave and gallant soldier tells the following:

He was going through North Alabama to rejoin his command. Stopped at a house to get dinner.

Old Lady—"Who's youn's?"

Soldier—"Wheeler's Cavalry."

Old Lady—"Whar gwine?"

Soldier—"To the front!"

The old lady put on her spectacles and eyed him intently, then drawled out:

"Mister, some o' them fellows you call Wheeler's boss critters, have been gwine by here every day. Some war gwine north, some gwine south, some eat and some eat, some this way and some that—they all, and they war gwine to the front—now, mister, kin you tell me whar is the front?"

A GOOD TEXT.—The Rev. Mr. Lyon of Connecticut, who had a small salary and numerous family, once felt constrained to make a public appeal to the benevolence of his parishioners, which he did in a sermon from the text: "The young lions do lack and suffer hunger."

A carriage, harness and span of horses have been tendered to President Johnson, by citizens of New York, which he declined to accept.

An agent of Brigham Young is buying cotton-seed in San Francisco, to plant in the Sandwich Islands.

800 houses, with their contents, valued at \$20,000,000, were destroyed by the fire in Richmond.

Four years ago, Oil City, numbered 100 inhabitants; now it contains about 10,000.

Mage Hare, the nurse of the French Emperor, died last month, at the age of eighty-four. The son of this old lady, the *prince d'Orléans*, of the Emperor, is attached to the service of his Majesty as Treasurer General of the Crown.

When the three army correspondents who attempted to pass the batteries at Vicksburg were reported to have been lost, General Sherman is credited with the humorous comment—

"That's good! We'll have despatches now from hell before breakfast."

It is said that some of the North Carolina planters will procure white laborers from the North, on account of the scarcity of hands.

Desora, a famous Wapahago chief, died recently at Lincoln, Wis., aged 133 years.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

DR. D. L. DESAUSSEUR HAS RESUMED THE practice of medicine in connection with Dr. L. D. DESAUSSEUR.

June 5

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SOLDIERS' BOARD OF RELIEF.

To the payers of the Tax in Kind to the Soldiers' Board of Relief.

YOU ARE IN ARREARS FOR THIS TAX, AND have not paid it yet. The persons for whom it was intended, by law, are now suffering. This Board earnestly implores you to pay the same forthwith. They have considered the reasons assigned by many persons for not doing so, to wit: That the enemy under Gen. Sherman and Gen. Potter, and the cavalry corps of the Confederate States, have eaten up, or destroyed, all their corn, and other provisions; that you have not enough for your own use, and are now borrowing from others, to enable you to live, and this Board have concluded that these reasons cannot stand, and are not proper.

The Board cannot release this tax, without repealing the act of the Legislature which imposes it—this the Board has no power to do. The laws of the State are in full force and vigor, and unreppealed, and it is the duty of every citizen, stronger now than ever, to obey them. When might becomes the practical law of the land, no man is safe in person or property.

If your corn and other provisions have been taken from you, then you can purchase more. If you ask where, we answer by the information before the Board, that an unlimited amount of corn can be had around Sumter Court House at seventy-five cents in specie. If you have no specie, then use other property to get it, and thus buy the corn, or give a satisfactory note, payable next winter in good money. You can do this, better and more effectually than the poor wife or widow. You have property, or you would have no tax to pay. Use it to raise the amount of your tax. This aid is intended for destitute women and children. They have no property and cannot help themselves. You can help them by doing your duty, under the law. They cannot raise specie to buy corn—but you can, by doing your duty.

If you told Mr. McKain, our collector of State Taxes, that you had lost some property by the enemy, and therefore could not pay your Taxes, he would tell you that was no excuse, and you must pay up. In short, the proposition is this, because you have lost some property, you ought not to pay a tax on any. This is a mistake, and cannot be admitted. Nor would the Legislature relieve you from paying the Tax, on that plea. The Board earnestly prays you to use all possible means at your command, to procure this corn, and pay your Tax. Seven hundred and eighty-five children and three hundred and forty-six widows, wives, and aged mothers and fathers, have to be supported by this Tax. It will be a small amount, to them at best. Aid them by paying your tax, and you relieve the distressed and suffering.

The Board willingly will do all in its power to aid you, and therefore proposes to receive from you, now, one half of your tax, and the other half in October, out of the growing crop; also to commute the Syrup Tax into corn, and receive one bushel for two gallons.

By order of the Board:

JNO. M. DESAUSSEUR,

June 2—1

Chairman.

The United States Direct Tax Commissioners for South Carolina give notice that their office in Charleston will be closed during the summer months. Persons having business with them at their principal office in Beaufort, S. C.

Two Hundred Dollars Reward in Specie.

STOLEN FROM MY STABLES ON THE NIGHT of the 5th inst. two (2) fine BAY MARES, one a large bay mare, will fold in the first of the year, 4 years old, color a deep bay, black legs, main and tail very small fore top, too short to be kept or placed under the brow band, no white about her, unless saddle marks; a small scar on the right hind leg, at the knee or hock joint, outside of the leg, recently done by ploughing; a very heavy made animal, with great muscular power, fine action, gentle and kind in harness or under saddle; gates, walk trot and lope.

Also, one BAY FILLET, 4 years old, about 14-15 hands high, dark bay color, black legs, main and tail; a very handsome animal, beautifully formed with rather a heavy main and tail. No particular marks except a small scar on the left hip, near the root of the tail, in the shape of a half moon, caused by a kick. These two animals are very much attached to each other, and when separated, rest less and uneasy.

I will pay the above reward in specie or its equivalent for the recovery of my mares, or one hundred dollars for either of them. Any information as to the thief will be duly appreciated, and any information as to the mares can be given to James B. Johnston, Esq., or Dr. B. B. Johnston, Camden, S. C., or to James A. Witherspoon, Lancaster, C. H., Capt. Theo. Taylor, Columbia, S. C., or myself.

H. M. MILLER,
Pineville, C. H. & S. C.

May 24—4

Columbia Phoenix will carry four times, once a week, and send bill to this office. To be paid in specie.

Rail Road Mill.

A STEAM MILL FOR GRINDING MEAL AND grits, is now in successful operation at the old Depot. Grinding done at all hours of the day. A share of patronage is solicited.

May 5

WILL STAND.

THE THOROUGHBRED CANADIAN HORSE BUCKHILLIARD, at the residence of Elizabeth Cook, 10 miles north of Camden, S. C., for rent (funds). Groom, \$1.00.

May 8

Tobacco for Barter.

TWENTY BOXES NO. 1 TOBACCO IN STORE and for sale for specie or provisions.

May 8

FOR SALE OR BARTER.

A LOT OF PLOUGH IRON. APPLY AT KATHE'S, 107 N. W. COR. MARKET ST., S. C.

May 24

For Sale or Exchange.

A YOUNG HORSE OF FINE BLOOD. APPLY TO JESSE ARTHUR, Camden, S. C.

May 8

Carriage for Sale.

A FOUR SEAT CARRIAGE FOR TWO HORSES in excellent order, for sale or exchange for Corn. Apply to B. P. COLBURN.

May 26

Kirkwood Flour and Grist Mill.

THE ABOVE MILL IS PREPARED TO GRIND Wheat, Corn, Rice and Rye. Toll one-third in all cases. B. P. COLBURN.

May 26

For Sale.

FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS BACON IN LOTS to suit purchasers. Apply at this office.

May 31

PONEY WANTED.

A LADY'S SADDLE HORSE WANTED IN EXCHANGE for a mule. Apply to B. P. COLBURN.

May 31

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON hand a fresh supply of Meal and Hominy in exchange for Corn. Apply at Mr. McCreight's shop, Main street.

May 12

J. F. SUTHERLAND